

Wind and Earth

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Summary: War looms on the horizon, in order to win,. The rebels put there hand's in 13 year old Issac. But... why him? His father is much stronger.A deep past full of hate and misery is hidden under the surface and new student Ivan is the only one who can save the Venus adapt from a life of pain.

***Chapter 1*: Chapter 1**

Wind and Earth

Prologue- The hated son

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Enjoy

This wasn't a normal night in the village of vale; no, it was far from normal. You could tell from the cries of the soil that only a Venus adapt could feel. An adapt like Kyle.

He was blindfolded and being lead by the priests of the village; he had no idea where he was going, who knows what will happen to him. He wouldn't die that's for sure, he could take out all of these men with a simple spire spell. They knew that too, the priest tried there hardest not to upset him.

The priest lead him to the forest near the village; this small area of trees is the perfect place for a secret meeting. A meeting that isn't suppose to exist.

Kyle could hear the soft snores of birds and swaying of the wind; he could sense the peace of the trees, he could almost understand the whispers of the dirt. Kyle loved the nature, even being blindfolded couldn't hold his pyengery from loving the place he was in.

"Is this the place?" Kyle asked.

Kyle then sensed two people from behind the trees, the blindfold was removed and there was two elderly people in front of Kyle; Kyle knew who they were, knew them too well.

"Mayor? Great healer?" Kyle shocked.

The mayor was a short man; scrawny, wore a white coat and with nothing underneath. His pants were old and worn, blue jeans. No shoes or socks. His blue eyes scanned the forest constantly; like he was expecting someone to jump and attack them. The mayor had no way to defend himself, he was a political man not a fighter.

The Great Healer was another matter all together, he would fight. Though he was so old in age that it didn't matter, his face was extremely wrinkled. He wore a blue robe, it was made of the finest silk. His eyes were so narrow you couldn't see the color of them; his once muscular body was now weak and feeble. His shoes were made of the finest wood, he had that blank look on his face.

The fact that these two men were here startled Kyle.

"Whats going on?" Kyle asked bluntly.

The priests blocked the entrance and exit to the forest.

"We need you Kyle." began the mayor.

"We decided we've had enough of Saturos, we're waging a war against him." The Great Healer added.

There words were like a foreign language to Kyle; he may have been powerful but he didn't feel like fighting a war. People depended on him, Little Jenna was his pride and joy. Even though she wasn't his child. Not to mention the villagers relied on Kyle to protect them, he couldn't risk going to war.

"But... what will the village do when I'm gone?" Kyle asked

The two old men looked at each other and sighed, "Dumb as a brick like always?"

The mayor coughed before Kyle could respond, "We want you to get your son to sign up for the sun blades."

Kyle's eyes widened, "The sun blades? But... that will ruin him!"

"Is there a problem Kyle?" Asked the Great Healer.

No, there wasn't. Kyle hated his son, he's such a worthless creature. Not worthy enough to be his flesh and blood. He's ugly, useless and he has no talent. Kyle's only wish was that his son would die, a slow and painful death. A punishment for being such a failure. Kyle had been hoping for this, for a long time.

"No, I'll make him enlist. Though... it will take some planning."

"Why?" Asked the mayor.

"I want him to feel worthless when he's sent off." Kyle stated.

Everyone then proceeded to leave the forest; Kyle went straight home. When he got there, he went straight into his son's room. A 13 brown headed boy was sleeping in a bed, he sleeping so soundly.

"Brat." Kyle sighed.

He walked over and started looking at him, it pained him to look at the filthy creature. It was so hard to believe that this is something he created.

"God... must really hate me. To force me to deal with this... this... *it*."

the boy turned over so Kyle couldn't see his face, a blessing to Kyle.

"Isaac... you filthy beast..."

***Chapter 2*: The New Student**

Wind and Earth

Chapter 1- The new student

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Isaac's POV

I can honestly say I don't think anyone could live with what I go through on a daily basis; It would take a pretty tough cookie to live my life. I'm pretty cursed.

"Wake up beast!" exclaimed a light voice and I felt a paper whack hit my face.

Man, she's going soft on me. There wasn't a rock in that one, however; she threw it hard enough to wake me up. I stretch and yawn, a purple headed girl is glaring at me. She's sitting across me. I look to my left and an orange headed boy is talking on his phone. We're in a carriage, it's crowded. Hard to breathe, the wooden walls look old and worn. The seats have cushions that are kind of comfortable. I'm just thankful we have some, the floors creak when someone moves their feet.

Still tired I yawn again, "Are we close to school?"

"No." the purple headed girl stated, "We're picking up a new student today."

The orange headed boy hung up the phone, "I wonder who it is."

"Finally off the phone Garrett?" I ask.

Garrett nods, Garrett is probably the closest thing I have to a friend. He has pale skin, loves wearing orange sweat shirts. Even though it's the middle of summer, black jeans. Leather shoes, his brown eyes look into my blue ones. His face is a little red, he must have been talking to Mia.

"I wish Mia could ride-"

the purple headed girl threw a paper wad at Garrett, "Don't change the subject!"

Garrett just looked down, if Mia knew half the crap this girl did to him. She'd flip a table. If only I had someone like that...

the purple headed sighed, "I hope the new student is a hot guy. I've always wanted to ride with a hunk."

I face palmed, "Is hot guys all you can think about?"

"Shut up beast!" The purple headed girl snapped, "No one asked you!"

I sighed, "You know Jenna... one of these days, someone's gonna put you in your place for picking on me."

Jenna is a witch, no other words can describe her. She likes wearing a blue dress, her purple eyes are always glaring at me. I can't recall a time where her eyes just gazed softly at me. Like everyone else she hates me, I really don't care anymore. I just wish she would leave me the hell alone.

Jenna laughed, "Ha! That's a good one Isaac! Who would *possibly* protect you? At least, anyone who wasn't being paid. Why, if someone ever did protect you I would be your

servant for a week. That's how confident I am that no one will *ever* protect you."

I just slouched in my seat, I hate it when she's right cause she usually is. No one cares for me, Garrett might *act* like he does. But he doesn't, I'm sure the first thing this new student will do is call me ugly.

"Jenna!" snapped the carriage driver, "Leave Issac alone!"

Jenna bolted, "Yes Felix."

Felix is Jenna's brother, he doesn't really *protect* me. But... he seems to feel some kind of kindness for me. He has brown hair like me, he's wearing a blue suit. He has pale skin, I can see the reflection of his brown eyes from the mirror above him. He drives the carriage, must be hard to deal with all of us.

"Isaac, want to know about the new student?" Felix asked.

Why did he ask *me* that?

"Sure."

all three of us gazed at Felix, we all were interested.

Felix cleared his throat, "His name is Ivan, he's a Jupiter adapt. He's very sweet and loyal, He's my girlfriend's brother. He's really shy so be nice to him.

"Don't worry." Jenna smiled, "I'll make sure Isaac is nice to him."

"If you say so Jenna." Felix smiled back.

I just stared out the window, we were in the forest. We must be deep in the forest cause my pyengery is getting stronger,

just where does this boy live?

We finally stopped at a huge mansion, guarded by a huge gate and tons of guards. Guards with spears and shields, they were walking the perimeter. Ready to kill anyone who tried to attack, the mansion itself was made of beautiful red bricks. Glass windows in front of the house that were crystal clear, the roof was made of some weird shiny metals. However this person was, they know how to live it up.

"W-W-Wow." I exclaimed.

"How rich is this kid?" Jenna asked.

"I bet he has a good future ahead of him." Garrett commented.

Felix giggled, "That doesn't belong to Ivan, that belongs to my girlfriend. Sheba."

The gate opened and a young adult and a boy my age walked out.

The young adult was a female, she had violet eyes and pale skin. She was wearing a purple dress, red lipstick on her mouth. She had a really good confidence about her, her shoes were made out of wood. And not cheap wood either, the wood shined. But... she didn't really catch my eye.

The boy did though.

I swear I've seen him before, I've stared into those violet eyes before. He had cream like skin, he was about a foot shorter than me. His blonde hair almost looked like the sun, he was wearing a blue vest with purple pants. He really is shy, unlike his sister he had a very timid vibe about him.

The carriage door opened and he walked slowly to us.

"Good morning Ivan!" Felix greeted.

"Good morning Felix-san." Ivan greeted

He climbed himself up to the carriage, he looked around. When he saw me, he gasped.

"I-Isaac-kun?"

"Have... you two met?"

I scratched the back of my head, "I don't know."

the remake caused Ivan to look down, however, he sat next to me. I guess I didn't upset him that much.

"H-How are you Issac-kun?"

Well this is new, not only is he nice but I'm 'Isaac-kun', someone of respect. Someone to look up to, someone to depend on. This... is... a really nice feeling.

"I'm doing well Ivan. Thanks for asking."

He closed his eyes and smiled, "Good." Then he looked around and noticed Jenna, "Who is that?"

Jenna placed his hand on her chest and beamed, "I'm a very special friend to Isaac."

"A... special friend?" Ivan shocked, like this was front page news.

Is... he daft?

I glared at Jenna, "Stop messing with his head!"

Jenna sighed, "You're no fun. Besides... since when did *you* care who I messed with?"

My eyes widened, she's right. Why do I care so much? Jenna messes with everyone. But... this rage just keeps boiling inside me. A voice that just keeps saying 'defend him, you can't let him get hurt' my heart starts to race, feelings are awakening inside me... Why does this all feel so familiar?

I push these thoughts in the back of my mind; the carriage comes to a stop. Felix gets out and opens the door, "Everyone get off."

Jenna is the first to get off, Garrett follows. Me and Ivan just stay there for a while.

"You seem to be trying to remember something Isaac-kun?"

"I am." I confirm.

"What are you trying to remember?"

"Where I met you, I can't help but think I've known you from somewhere." I explained.

This is all so darn awkward, where would I have met this boy from? He's Jupiter clan! They live on the other side of the planet, he's never been here. Get over yourself Isaac! But...

I won't let you face this alone! I'm here for you Isaac-kun!

The memory was gone as fast as it came, I grabbed my head. It began to throb.

"Isaac-kun?"

I couldn't hear him, the unbearable pain. I didn't know what was happening to me, memories just kept flooding back.

But... I don't even know what they are, I don't remembering having any of these memories. Like playing in the park, or a small blonde boy defending me.

"W-Whats happening... to me?"

"I-Isaac-kun?!"

I fall on Ivan's lap passing out, the throbbing finally died when my head rested in Ivan's lap. His lap was soft, even though there was rough layer of clothes guarding his skin. I wanted to touch his face, the last thing I saw was Ivan's face. He looked worried, his eyes started to water. Why... does my heart sink seeing that. Gosh, I have so many questions. So... many...

"Questions..." I mutter and then everything turns black...

***Chapter 3*: Giving you happiness**

Wind and Earth

Chapter 2- Giving you happiness

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enjoy

A memory starts to become more clear, though not by much. I see a small figure, running through an odd park. I'm chasing this figure, its nighttime. I shouldn't be outside, my mom's gonna kill me when she finds out. But I can handle that, I just want to spend time with the figure.

"Come on Isaac!" Called out the figure.

"Wait up!" I call out.

I start to run faster, and the figure slows down. When I catch up to the figure I wrap my arms around him and hug him. I pant hard for a few minutes, I can feel the heat coming off of the figure's face, though all I can see is darkness.

"You... know I can't run fast." I comment.

The figure giggles, "I know. But... doesn't it feel good to do things you want to do. To push yourself to new limits."

I nod.

"My nose itches Isaac."

I rub my nose of the figure's; we're both smiling and blushing. I can't recall a time where I've been that happy,

before or since. My heart races, my face burns. He has to go eventually, I know that. But.. whats so wrong with hoping for the impossible? I want him to stay, I'm not sure if this is puppy love or any other kind of love, I just want this feeling to stay. This feeling is like a drug that is taking over my very soul, even if he has to go. I want him to know just how happy he makes me.

"I love you."

The figure smiles, "I love you too Isaac."

The next thing I know is that a flash appears; ending the memory, bringing me back to reality...

"Issac-kun? Issac-kun, please wake up." Ivan begged.

I slowly open my eyes and there is Ivan, tears pouring down his face. He looks so scared, I must have been out for a long time. At least the pain in my head has died.

I reach up and wipe the tears from his eyes, he jolts a little but when he realizes its me a small smile runs across his face.

"Thank God. I was so scared."

"I'm fine. You shouldn't worry about me."

The blonde looked down, "But... I *want* to worry about you."

My eyes widened, "Why would you want that?"

"Cause..."

"Issac!" Jenna interrupted, "Just what the hell are you doing?! making Ivan cry? I'm gonna-"

And with that Jenna lunged, same old crap. I do something wrong and I get punched in the face. I don't get to go the nurse, they just tell me to walk it off. The other students call my 'red nose', and I continue to live my life of misery.

However-

A hand grabbed Jenna's arm, stopping it. Jenna gasped, It was Ivan. He kept looking down, not looking at the purple head. His hand was shaking like a leaf though, not sure if it was from fear or anger.

"D...Don't hurt Isaac-kun. Please..."

"I-I-Ivan? Why are you protecting him?"

Ivan then looked up and did something no one ever did, glared at Jenna, "Jenna-san, why are you *hurting* him?!"

"Ivan..." I shocked.

Jenna broke free of Ivan's grip, grunted and then walked away. I just laid there, in disbelief. In all my years no one has *ever* stood up to Jenna like that, they may have yelled at her but never *glared* at her. Not even Felix could do that, yet, Ivan a new student just shows her up and for *me*. The hated Isaac, the whole situation made me really happy to say the least.

Ivan looks at me and smiles, "Ready to go to class."

I smile back, "Yea."

We both get out of the carriage, Ivan's eyes widened when he saw the school.

Our school was pretty impressive, a huge three story building. Made of the finest stone, a white brick roof. Two huge glass windows over the face of the house, The door was a decently sized glass door; with a golden knob. There is a small plain of grass near the front door, that is the home of some baby ducks. They are just quaking and chilling, though for someone like Ivan. The site of ducks is amazing as they don't exist on the other side of the world.

"I've... never seen anything like this." Ivan stunned.

"You don't get better education anywhere then here in Vale." I commented, "And if you think this is amazing, you should see inside."

Ivan smiled and I lead him into the building; it was fun watching him gaze and gawk at the halls. The halls were huge, lockers as far as the eye could see. The lockers were brown, the halls were red. On the walls had student's work hanging on them, essays, drawings and all sorts of other stuff. If its amazing, it goes on the walls. The floors were sparkly clean, they even shinned.

"I-Isaac-kun, this place is... amazing."

I had to grin, watching him just... entertained me, "Glad you like it."

Once he realized we had class Ivan and I walked down the halls; Ivan kept his books on his chest, and I flung my bag over my shoulder. Ivan stayed as close to me as he could, I acted like the cool kid. For some reason, I thought we looked like a couple.

I had to stop myself, Ivan may of defended me but... me and him as lovers? For one that violates regulations, our pyengerys are opposite. That means our clans are enemies.

Who knows what kind of war would erupt if we started dating? Not to mention, could someone even be interested in me? I'm not the best guy someone could date, most girls avoid me when they find out I like them. Nothing kills my friendships like feelings of love. And... I don't want that this time. I just want to find some one to spend time with, a friend. A *real* friend.

However, I glance over at Ivan. He just looks so cute, walking next to me. I can definitely see myself falling for him. Do I feel any awkward feelings thinking that? Nope, I just feel natural when I think of these things. He may be a guy but... Maybe I'm not used to people being nice to me is all. I'm sure these feelings will die soon enough.

"Isaac-kun..?"

His voice soothes my soul a little, "What is it Ivan?"

"Where is our first class?"

I stop and place my finger on my bottom lip; I never actually thought about that. Finding classes just comes naturally to me, since the classes don't change as you progress through the grades; I guess I'll have to show Ivan where to go.

"Follow me and I'll get you there."

He smiled brightly, he didn't have a problem with staying near me at all. I got ahead of him and like a puppy stayed right behind me.

"Isaac-kun, why doesn't Jenna like you?"

He sure doesn't hold back.

"No one here like me. That's just life."

His eyes widened, "And you're just okay with that?"

"What can I do? No one will ever love me or even care for me. I can't make people appreciate me. And I wouldn't want people to be *forced* to like me."

Ivan stopped, "So... you think I'm being forced to like you?"

I looked back at him, "H-Hey, I didn't mean it like that."

The blonde looked down, he looked really down; his pyengery just gave off a depressed aura.

"I... I'm not being forced. And I hate how people don't like you."

I just started at him oddly, he probably could detect I thought he was weird. Well, I didn't think he was weird. I... don't honestly know how I feel about him. He's cute, and very loyal. He has fire in his heart that isn't gonna die very easily; and for some odd reason he happens to be protecting me. But how far is he willing to go?

"How much do you hate it?" I ask.

"It... pisses me off to no end. You... clearly don't deserve it! Not... you, anyone but you."

"Y-You sound like you know me."

"I... didn't think you would remember. We use to be really close."

Me? Close to someone? That can't be true, But... I believe it. I *want* to believe it. After what happened in the carriage, I need to know whats going on with me. Maybe... me and Ivan use to be love-

Get a grip! Me, love someone? Remember what happened last time?

I hate you! Stay away from me! You're the demon of earth! I'd rather be lord Saturos's slave then date you!

You... are my filthy son.

Why do you keep bothering man? When will you accept that you have to bear this hate?

Unlike the last memory, there was no throbbing. No pain, at least any physical pain. These were all memories were stuff I recalled, parts of my painful past. Stuff I've always accepted. Till I met Ivan, now... I'm questioning everything. Why?

"I-Ivan, you should-"

"Forget about you? I'd die first!"

He gasped and covered his mouth, he caught himself. But it was too late, he already said that I was more important then his life.

I always imagined if I was I this situation I would freak out, be grossed out. Especially if a guy said something like that, But... why is my face burning? Why does my heart race? Why am I hanging on to every word he says?

I smile, "Don't worry 'bout such things, everything will work out. Who knows? With you around we might be able to turn the tide of all of this hate."

Ivan's eyes widened, "R-Really?"

I nodded, "Of course. Now, lets get moving."

Then we continued going to class, I quickly realized that I wasn't acting like myself. Why do I feel so positive and carefree? Normally I could never cheer someone up like I just cheered up Ivan. I gaze at him again, his cream like skin is so inviting; it looks so soft. And his lips look so tender, his eyes are really pretty. He's just... perfect.

Yea, I'm crushing on him.

"Here we are." I stated.

Ivan stopped, "This is the place?"

The room was 934, stopping in the middle of the hall. Ivan walked in first, and I followed. When we entered the class no one noticed us, class still hasn't started. Guess I wasn't out for too long.

There was a single row of 6 small desk; the room was small, a chalk board was in the front of the room. A large desk in front of the chalk board, that is where the teacher sits. The students that are currently in the room are Alex, Mia, Garrett and Jenna. Jenna sat in one corner, Alex sat in the other, Garrett and Mia got the middle. There was two free desks near Alex, he was the first to notice me and Ivan's presence.

"Hello Isaac." Alex greeted, "Who is that?"

Ivan looked puzzled, I think his expectations of how I'm treated and what actually goes on are two different things. Alex is wearing a blue robe, he's Mercury clan. He has sea blue eyes, his skin is pale. Me and him hardly communicate, he hardly communicates with anyone. His hair is bushy, he just stares at Ivan, for some reason its pissing me off.

"M-My name is Ivan Jupiter." Ivan greeted.

Jenna grunted, "He glared at me."

Garett and Mia just kept watching this little conversation.

Alex giggled, "That's different. So tell me Ivan, what do you think of the girls here?"

"T-The girls?" Ivan shocked.

"There pretty aren't they?"

Ivan looked down, not saying anything. Everyone looked at him, what they heck is he worried about. Its not like my feelings matter. Although I can't deny that this conversation is making me jealous.

"Alex-san, no girl is pretty in this school."

Everyone gasped, Alex just stared at him oddly.

"Not your taste?"

"No... I can't give anyone a compliment who is mean to Issac-kun. Anyone who is mean to him is just ugly and I'll never get along with someone like that."

Alex's eyes widened and Jenna squeezed her pencil so hard it broke; my face was blood red, I... why did he say something like that? Isn't he embarrassed? Admitting such things about a guy?

Ivan then hugged my arm, "Lets go sit down Isaac-kun, my legs are tired from all this standing."

I nodded and escorted him to my seat, I sat next to Alex and Ivan sat next to me. It would be a few minutes before class starts, Ivan sits his stuff on the desk. Pulls out a note book

and writes something, then hands the notebook to me, my eyes widen as I read it...

***Chapter 4*: Pushing you away**

Wind and Earth

Chapter 3- Denying what I really feel

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Enjoy

Issac's POV

Will you let me protect you?

I couldn't believe the words I was reading; I glance over him, my eyes wide as can be. His face was really red, he looked away slightly.

I start to open my mouth but he points to the piece of paper, I pull out a pencil and start to write.

'why would you want that Ivan? Who knows what will happen to you if you go through with this.'

I then slide the paper towards him, he reads it and then writes something and then slides it back.

'I don't care, I'd rather be tortured than watch you suffer.'

We used to be really close.

He'd rather be tortured than watch me suffer? He claims we used to be close, this guy is beyond weird. Besides... I can protect myself. I have so for years. I don't need anyone's help.

But then again, what do I have to lose?

I write on the piece of paper,

'very well. I agree.'

when I slide it over and Ivan reads it, he turns towards me and smiles.

"Class is starting." Said an elderly voice and Kraden walks in.

Kraden is an elderly man, but he knows his stuff. His grey hair was kept straight and down, he likes to wear a brown vest with black jeans. He has these odd little glasses on his face, he glanced around the room. Kraden then noticed Ivan.

"Who are you?" Kraden asked.

Ivan stood up, "M-My name is Ivan Jupiter, of the Jupiter clan."

"Well hello Ivan, glad to have you in my class."

Ivan then sat down and Kraden began his lecture; this is normally when I zone out. However, Ivan slipped me a note.

'Do we have homework in here?'

Reasonable question I suppose.

I shook my head, he then turned to focuses on the lesson.

Ivan really is odd, he actually *likes* the class room. He just listens to the teacher, taking mental notes in his mind. He doesn't look bored, nor does he look at the clock at all. He looks happy to be here.

I wonder if its cause of the lesson, or me.

Half way though the lesson Kraden sits down and stops talking.

"You all can talk amongst yourselves."

Ivan turns toward me and slides a note, this one is different. Its sealed, in a purple envelope. I get some envelopes, they are usually covered in dirt and grime. Have spill stains on them and smell really bad. This one is different, it smells good. And its really clean, it has a heart in the middle of it. The paper is clean and looks like it took a lot of time to prepare.

"W-What is this?" I ask.

"O-Open it." Ivan said flustered.

What the heck is with this guy? His face looks really red, he's fidgeting. Looking down all nervous like, what could be in this envelope? I notice that Jenna is watching, she's glaring at us. Like she doesn't *want* me to open it. Why would she care?

Only one way to find out.

I slowly open it, a piece of paper is inside, I unfold it. And my world changes forever.

'I love you Issac-kun.'

I glance at Ivan, "Is this some kind of joke?"

"O-Of course not!"

Who the hell does this guy think he is? Confessing to me, do I look stupid? This is clearly some sort of trap, some game

Jenna has set up.

Am I just some sort of game to play with?

"You know... you could of done something better if you're gonna hurt me."

"I-Issac-kun! Why would you assume I'm gonna hurt you? I would never do that!"

I look down, "Prove it."

There was an awkward silence; Everyone was watching, I was angry. Beyond angry, at everything. I'm fine with the hatred, I can handle all kinds of beatings. But this? This is too damn much, this must all be a game to him. To them all.

Before Ivan could respond I stormed out.

"Issac-kun! Wait!"

"Shut up! Don't call me that!" I yelled.

Ivan gasped, everyones stared.

"Issac-kun..."

"I don't need you, or anyone. I'll be just fine on my own... Its clear you're toying with me."

"B-But I'm not!" Ivan replied.

"Enough Ivan! The game is over! Start hating me like you're suppose-"

"You think this is a game to me?!" Ivan interrupted.

My eyes widened, I turn around gazing at him. Whats his problem? He *has* to be using me.

For the first time we both glare at each other; Its weird seeing him look pissed, especially when its at me.

I sigh, "Go away. I don't need your help. Yours, or anyones."

And I walked out, the last thing I heard that day. Was Ivan crying...

TO BE COUNTUTED

***Chapter 5*: Ivan VS Jenna**

Wind and Earth

Chappie 4- Ivan vs Jenna

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Issac's POV

I love you Issac-kun

Those words kept echoing in my head as I laid there in my bed; Why? Why does it hurt so much? Being used by him, I just met the asshole! So what if he's messing with me? Jenna's being doing it for years.

Do you think this is a game to me?!

Of course this is a game to you, why else would you bother with a fool like me? Either that or you're being paid. Either one hurts me like hell.

Why can't I just-

"Issac, get down here!" Called a stern voice.

That was my dad, his name is Kyle. He's really important and strong, but he's always been pretty mean to me. Ever since mom left us... he's gotten to the point of no return, he... blames me for it. He deeply cares for Jenna though.

I walk towards him, however, when I get to him. He strikes me in the face, blood splats on the wall.

The blow hurt, but not nearly as much as the blow to the stomach did. After that I fell to the ground, clenching my stomach. I let out a cry of pain.

"So... you think you can be mean to Jenna?"

What the heck is he talking about?

"Dad..."

I felt a whip strike against my back; I grunt in pain, trying my best not to cry. I can't give him that power over me.

"That's not what you call me beast!"

"Yes... God-sama." I reply.

My Dad smiles, "Good little vermin, but... you need more punishment."

He then kicks my spine and I fall face first into the cold hardwood floor, then I feel a sharp blade pierces through my flesh and into my spiral cord. I cry out in pain, his dagger is in my back. He plunges it as far as it could go.

"Keep that in your back. To remind yourself that you don't mess with Jenna. You're lucky I don't kill you after this. Get to school, and if there isn't a book of homework in your arms you're sleeping outside with no food."

"Yes God-sama." I say.

I then got up and made me way outside, the pain is sharp. I feel like everything is going numb, I can barely feel my pyengery. I'd do anything to make the pain stop...

"W-What the hell..." Felix shocked when he saw me.

"Don't worry about it." I grunt as I get into the carriage. Garrett's eyes widen and Jenna remains silent.

"I-Its fine Garrett."

I grunted when I leaned my back against the cushion; grunting was all I could do to prevent myself from crying. If I would cry, I would just get hit or something. But... why do I care ? Why don't I want to get hit? I'm a beast, thats what beast do. They get hit.

We finally got to Ivan's house, he looked sad as hell. Why did I sense... something was gonna happen...

Ivan's POV

It was too soon, I realize that now. Issac's not ready to fall in love, I need to make him my friend again. I... can't lose him.

I was glad when I saw Issac in the window; But... why was his face scrimping so much? Is he... okay?

I rush towards the carriage.

"Iva- Hey, Ivan? Don't run." Felix snapped But I didn't listen. When I opened the door to the carriage, my heart skipped a beat.

"What the... fuck?"

There was blood everywhere, Issac was grunting like crazy. A blade was in his back but the worst part was...

He was crying.

I turned towards Jenna, glaring at her. She glanced at me.

"Sit down so we can go." She replied.

"B...B...B..."

"I-I-I-Ivan?" Issac asked curiously.

"BITCH!" I cried, I then grabbed Jenna's face and pounded it against the window, now *her* Blood splat everywhere. I then threw her out of the carriage, I kicked the door open and jumped out.

"Whats wrong with him?!" Garrett asked...

Jenna's body dragged along the dirt, cutting and bruising her. She finally hit a treed deep in the middle of the forest. Animals took off, crying out in fear. she spit up more blood. I landed safely.

"I... I..." Jenna grunted.

"What?" I asked annoyed.

"I've had enough of your crap!" Jenna cried out and she got up pulling out a short sword.

"I was hoping you'd say that." I sighed and I pulled out a regular sword.

The carriage turned around everyone got out but Felix got in front of Garrett and Issac.

"Why aren't you stopping this Felix?!" Garrett asked.

"Cause... Issac needs to see something."

Issac only looked at me, my heart started to race knowing his perfect blue eyes were looking at me.

"Don't look away!" Jenna exclaimed and she lunged.

She was slower then expected, I easily dodged and pounded my free fist into her ribs. Her body moved with the impact and I pounded the blunt edge of my blade into her face. She went flying and her back pounded against the ground. She slowly got up.

"I... don't understand you. Why... why love him?"

I could sense that Issac's eyes widened, hes still thought that I was playing with him.

Its all her fault, she's the one who keeps abusing Issac-kun.

Very well. I agree

Issac-kun is letting me protect him, the wind doesn't stop protecting the earth just cause the earth is mad at the wind. In fact, the wind does everything in its power to *prove* itself to the earth. Cause... the wind loves the earth. Like I love Issac-kun.

I start to laugh, "Why? What isn't there to love?"

Issac's eyes narrowed, and Jenna's eyes widened.

"Issac-kun's done so much for me. He's taken care of me, protected me. Gave me a reason for living, he's everything to me. There's nothing I won't do for him."

"W-What the hell?" Jenna snap, "What can you do anyway?! You're just some idiotic Jupiter adapt! You can't change anything! Trash will always be trash, no matter how much someone loves trash it doesn't increase its value."

After her speech Jenna charged, "Stop loving trash, Ivan-sannnnnnn!"

I just snapped, as her weapon approached my throat I dropped my sword. There was a loud sound, blood came into my vision. Jenna grinned for a while.

"Do you normally smile... when you miss your target?" I commented.

I had performed the 'blade catch', the only common technique among every single sword style. The blade was caught between my hands, even though they were drenched in blood I didn't feel any pain, Pain? Right now I'm too angry to feel pain. So much adrenaline was going through my body, I could barely see two feet in front of my face. I could barely feel the powerful wind force flying around us.

"W-What?" Jenna shocked.

"Issac-kun?! Trash? Issac-kun is human, not some soiled piece of paper!"

"No matter what you think of me, you and I are alike. Think about it, The Jupiter clan enslaves other clan members of lower status. What's the difference between your slavery and this? Hell, in a way you're worse than me. Slaves have no hope, Issac has hope."

My eye brow raised, "How so?"

"As long as he lets us beat him... we shall provide for him. Kyle-sama might *act* like he abuses him. But he loves Issac, he's his son. If he didn't love him he wouldn't keep him in his home. He wouldn't pay 5,000 gold a semester for his education. You're out of line Ivan-san, you've allowed yourself to feel sympathy for trash that doesn't need it. You're hurting him Ivan-san, surrender."

I was looking down when Jenna gave her second speech, when I looked up; I gave her the most calm look I could try and muster, this whole thing was breaking my heart in two.

"Us? Alike? I don't think so..."

Jenna's eyes narrowed, I glanced over at Issac; his eyes were as wide as they would go, he just watched the battle. Who knows what he's poor heart is going through, so many emotions bottled up inside. Today, would be the day those emotions would be known to the world.

"Just how many years does it take to torment one 14 year old boy? Especially in your case, you already broke up with him. Destroying his heart, why do you keep shattering the pieces of his heart? When will you be done with him? Oh another thing, his father. Why would you *ever* hurt your own child anyway?! If he really loves him then why is there a knife in his back?! Why is his blood spilled all over the carriage? When you love someone... and they was hurting, you do *everything* in your power to make them feel better."

I paused to block out the pain that was in my hands, "I know this cause that's how I feel about Issac-kun. That's how much I love him."

I then pushed the blade down to the ground and kicked Jenna in the face; her body arched and hit the ground; She slowly got up, glaring at me. I returned the hateful gesture.

"You..." Jenna scowled, "How can you say that without guilt or embarrassment?"

"Embarrassment? Do you expect me to be ashamed over a simple truth?"

"A truth? You're in love with a-"

"A charming and handsome young man." I interrupted.

Issac gasped, "W-What?"

Jenna picked up some dirt and threw it in my face, I accidentally swallowed some of it. I just spit it back out, some of the dirt dripped from my mouth, "Fool!" Jenna cried, "Even you *do* care for him... What about the others? I'm not the only one who hates him, Alex, Kyle, Dora, and... then there's the mayor. You think you can change the political leader of the village? Your chances are-"

"Will you shut the hell up?!" I yelled and I charged at her, tackling the purple head. We rolled around on the ground until I was on top of her, my fist arched, ready to drill her.

"You think I'm afraid of all of those people?! I don't care what the odds are, I'll prove them all wrong! No matter what is against me... I'm... I'm... gonna give Issac-kun happiness!"

"You fool!" Then a red glow was forming on my stomach, "Flare Wall!"

The force of flame knocked me back; I hit the carriage and fell to my knees, coughing up blood. Issac ran up to me.

"Ivan! Are you okay?"

I looked up, smiling at him. Even though I hurt like hell, my pride was too huge to show it. I wouldn't allow myself to show weakness in front of the man I love so much, "I'm okay Issac-kun."

I slowly got up, then charged at Jenna again.

She dropped her blade and swung her fist at me, I dodged and swiped the back of my hand. It pounded against her

face, she rammed her head into my chest. I caught her head and dropped to the ground, her head collided with the dirt. I then pressed as hard as I could, I wanted her to know just how much it hurt to taste the dirt.

However, Jenna used her pyengery go create heat and my skin caught on fire. I let go cause I burned and then she grabbed my throat and forced me to the ground; she squeezed, then arched her fist. Now she was ready to drill *me*.

"Take back what you're saying." Jenna threatened

My eyes widened, "What?"

"If you say that you don't love Issac and let me continue to keep beating and neglecting him, you won't get hit."

I turned towards Issac-kun, he looked so scared. Poor Issac-kun, I'm probably the first person who's ever showed him compassion. Water is starting to form in his eyes, he's... gonna cry again?

Unacceptable.

"You know... you should stop trying to be cute."

Jenna gasped, "What did you just say?!"

It was hard to breathe, With the lack of oxygen I coughed up blood, it splattered all over her face. She loosened her grip allowing me to breathe better.

"Its... really cute, how you think you can just blackmail me. Whats freaking *adorable* is how you think I'll listen. Really, you should put yourself in a manga. You would be the most popular character in Japan. You think I'm afraid of your

punches? I may be the fool but you're the coward." I explained, "I *love* Issac-kun, do you know what that means Jenna?"

"What does that mean Ivan-san?"

I look over at Issac-kun, he wipes a tear from his eye. But he's smiling, those are tears of joy. He's blushing.

Mission accomplished.

Now for Mission two, beating Jenna's rear end...

TO BE COUNTUED

***Chapter 6*: Forever and For always**

Wind and Earth

Chappie 5- Forever and always

Disclaimer- I don't own GS or its characters

Enjoy

Issac's POV

"What does that mean Ivan?" Jenna asked.

I can honestly say that my life was hanging in the balance right now; Would Ivan take back everything he's been saying? Would he abandon me? Or... would he take the punch? Endure the pain for me? My heart was racing, I finally managed to control my crying. My face was burning like crazy, If I try hard enough I can't even feel this dagger that's in my back.

Why is everything happening so fast?

"It means... that no matter what happens, you don't abandon the ones you care for. Even when they piss you off to no end, cause that's just how close you are to them."

Once again, that idiot somehow found a way to make my heart skip a beat.

Garett's eyes were as wide as they could go, "Whats with him?!"

Felix face palmed, "he's always been like that..."

"So... you won't take it back?" Jenna asked.

"Let me make it more simpler..." Ivan smiled, "Go to hell."

The punch was fast and hard, Ivan's face bounced and his head pounded against the ground. More blood poured from his already bloody mouth, that fiery determination didn't disappear from his eyes.

For the next ten minutes Jenna punched Ivan's face, over and over. I cringed with each hit, each hit Ivan grunted in pain. Each hit made my stomach churn, this was so painful to watch. I wanted to yell stop, do anything to make Ivan's pain stop.

I don't need you... or anyone.

Yea right! Me? Not need anyone? I've been praying for someone to help me for years, I'm such a pathetic mess. I've been living in this hell hole for so long that when my exit finally appeared before me I assumed it was a trap.

I'm an idiot.

Jenna stop!

Take your anger out on me!

Leave Ivan alone!

Please...

Suddenly Ivan kneed Jenna in the gut; then she chopped Jenna in the neck, allowing Ivan to break free.

"You know... you hit like a little wimp." Ivan smiled.

You got to be kidding me? How can you be smiling? Look at you! All of that blood and dirt dripping off of your body, Ivan... stop trying to be tough! You've made your point, you're in love with me. I realize that now, so please... stop fighting her.

But just as I was about to jump in, Garret and Felix held me to the ground.

"What are you two doing?"

"You can't interfere!" Garrett reasoned.

"Get off me!" I exclaimed, "Let me go to him! He needs me!" I cried.

"No." Jenna sighed, "he needs to die. For loving trash."

Ivan laughed, "Me? Die? You don't know me well enough."

Jenna's eyes widened, "W-What?"

"The day I die by someone like you... is the day the wind dies. I'm invincible."

Jenna twitched, "You cocky little..." Then Jenna charged at Ivan, And Ivan at her.

"You think you're so tough don't ya?!" Jenna exclaimed.

"I *am* tough, compared to you! If you don't like it why don't you shut me up?"

"I will!" Jenna yelled, "With the strongest spell known in the Mars clan, it was a spell that created the land of this continent!"

As Ivan went to swing his fist, he tripped on a stone. As he began his fall to the ground I felt like my heart was gonna stop. My voice had completely dried up, I couldn't say anything.

"Eruption!" Jenna cried and a giant cylinder of flame engulfed Ivan, the blast pushed Jenna back. We all sat there and watched as what it seemed like Ivan was being cooked alive.

It took a while for the flames to die, time seemed to go much slower for me. I wanted this all to stop, I wanted all of this to be a dream. So I can go back in time and accept Ivan's confessions, casue it was in that moment...

That I realized that I love him.

Jenna smiled, "He's dead."

Dead? No, this can't be happening! I just fell in love with him! He has to live, Ivan come on! I know you're not dead, you can't be.

Suddenly a wind funnel came from the sky and the fires died, Jenna Garrett and Felix all gasped. And my face lit up like a Chirstmas tree, Ivan was standing there. A huge grin on his face, Though now he can add burn makes to his list of injuries to his face.

"That's it?! That's you're strongest attack?"

Jenna's eyes and body were shaking; she started sweating, "H-H-H-How?"

"How?" Ivan asked, "Fire needs wind to breathe, you're pyengery doesn't want to battle me. You're attacks are like nothing to me."

"Now..." Ivan's grin returned, "Its my turn..."

Ivan raised his hands to the sky, Then he slammed them back down, "Plasma sparks!"

A lighting bolt came down from the sky, jolting Jenna, she flew into the air and got stuck to a tree. As she pounded against the bark she spit blood and then passed out.

That was the finisher.

Ivan raised his fist into the air in victory, But quickly fell to the ground.

"Ivan!" I cried out, I broke free of Garrett and Felix's grip. Running over to the Jupiter adapt, Catching him as he fell to the ground. His bloody body in my arms.

"Ivan! Come on, keep it together."

He didn't say anything, he just laid there in my arms. So many emotions were running though my body, like bullets though a piece of wood. Piercing though, going everywhere. So much anger, sadness, frustration pouring out. Leaking like holes in a pipe, so many things I wanted to say. Things I *needed* to say, things I wanted to tell Ivan, Jenna, to everyone who's ever hated me. For the first time in my life, I wanted to tell everyone exactly how I felt.

"I...Ivan?"

"Issac-san!" called out a soft voice and in came running a blue haired girl wearing a blue robe, baby blue shoes and had eyes like the sky.

"Issac-san, Let me see him."

This is Mia, she's the best darn healer I've ever seen. She's Garrett's girlfriend, and Mia has been the nicest person here besides Ivan. She may not defend me, but she's always been honest about her distaste for the people's thoughts of me. She's never been able to hurt a flea.

"Mia... can you heal him?" I sobbed.

I'm such a mess, why am I on the verge of tears? The fight's over!

She giggled at the question, I should of seen that coming.

"Issac, you know me. There's *nothing* I can't heal."

She took Ivan from me, I tried hard not to let jealousy fill me. But I failed, Ivan's just so special. I didn't like the idea of trusting someone else with Ivan's life; Mia examined Ivan, though that serious face made me uncomfortable.

"We need to go to the hospital."

My eyes widened, "What?"

Garret sighed, "But we have school."

Felix nodded, "We don't have time for that."

I clenched my fist, why is this happening? He's needs treatment, if he doesn't get it... he'll die!

Mia glared at both Garrett and Felix, "How can you two say that?!"

Ivan grunted, "T...The pain... please... make it stop."

I snapped, I grabbed Ivan and started running down the street.

"Issac-san! Where are you going?!" Mia shocked.

"Getting Ivan treatment, I'm not gonna let Ivan die!" I called back still running.

They couldn't stop me even if they tried; I was too determined.

I just kept running, not caring about my own health. This knife in my back was cutting off the pyengery flowing to my legs, its normally not a problem for humans. As long as they don't run, if they run though. The legs will get infected really fast.

In just five minutes my legs had turned completely black. They hurt like hell to move, I had to force them with each step. I wanted to scream and cry, the pain was like dumping lava on bear skin. It would be so easy to just give up, people were staring at me oddly. Some told me to stop running, and almost all of them called me some name. Before I would of listened to them, two days ago I would be hurt by there insults. I would hang my head and go away.

But I'm no the same person.

"Ivan, you gonna be okay? Stay with me okay?"

"O...Okay Issac-kun" He muttered.

At least he's still able to talk; I have to hurry, but I'm going as fast as I can. While I'm running I think of everything that has happened.

People that hurt Issac-kun are ugly and I can't befriend a person like that.

Can't be friend people that hurt me huh? Just what the heck did I do to deserve that?

Does it even matter anymore? Why am I questioning him? I don't have the right to. He's done so much for me, he's weird as heck. Looking at him, even though he's in so much pain. He smiling, a small blush is on his face. Probably cause I'm carrying him. Gosh, he's such a fan boy.

"I...Issac-kun, I'm sorry."

"Don't you say sorry to me you idiot, if anyone should say sorry its me. I'm the reason you're so injured. You just keep alive."

His smile got bigger "Thank you..."

We finally got to the hosptial, normally they'd never let me in. But my legs and Ivan's body scared the crap out of the nurses. They quickly brought us into ER; Ivan was took to a different room then me, my problem was solved quickly. A quick yank of that knife and my pyengery instantly flowed though my body; healing my legs quickly.

Ivan didn't get that lucky.

They had me wait in the waiting room; it felt like an eternity, hours and apon hours passed. No news, they though they let me watch the operation though a small TV. It was hard to watch what they were doing to Ivan; but I had to fight though it. He needs this, he needs to get healed.

More thoughts ran though my head, more emotions. It should have been me, I should be the one on that table. That's what earth does right? It protects and gives wind a place to rest. To take the beatings of heat for the feeble

wind; I... just want to say sorry, that, and I want to tell him how I feel. These new feeling, the feeling called love.

But... how do I even tell him?

The doors open, A male nurse comes though, "Issac, he wants to see you."

I get up and rush over towards the man; he leads me down a bunch of halls. Yet again, it felt like I was stuck in time and was never gonna leave. But sure enough, we got to a certain room. And there was Ivan on a bed, he looked completely normal. No blood, no dirt no burn marks. He's same pretty skin, his violet eyes looking at me. Those orbs that are just so cute; my heart race a little when he smiles.

"There you are."

I slowly walk in the room and look around, the room is small. All white tiles, a TV in the corner attached to some sort of crane. It looks like the TV could go to any part of the room. Though the color could really use some work. Even the sheets on the bed are white. Ivan is wearing one of those patient gowns; its blue, a pleasant change. He looks really cute in it.

"Yea, I'm here."

"Please... come over here." Ivan urges and I do so.

We look into each others eyes; he seems to be scanning me, it seems like he wants to tell me something.

"You... need to be more careful Issac-kun."

"oh, why?" I ask.

"You... almost lost your legs today, walking is very important. I don't think you want to be in a wheel chair all your life."

"This is coming from the person who fights to the point of passing out over a little knife in my back?"

The remark causes us both to giggle, "True enough."

I smile at him, "I'll be more careful"

Ivan smiles back, "Good."

It's now time, he has to know.

"Um... Ivan, I have something I want to tell you."

He looks up at me curiously, "What's up Issac-kun?"

My face begins to flush, "I've... never let anyone in before."

Ivan's eyes widen, he doesn't say anything but he probably can sense what I'm gonna say."

"I've always been abused and beaten, How was I suppose to know what love is like? How was I suppose to know... how to let someone in? I don't know much about how beasts like me are suppose to feel. But..."

This is it, I can't stop what's been set in motion.

But...

"I know that I love you and I'll love you forever and always!"

If I'm gonna get hurt, if love is going to end up backfiring on me, I want it to be with Ivan. If it's with him then... I can go to my grave knowing at one point... the most beautiful person alive was in love with me.

Ivan gasped, his face just as red as mine; he reached out for my hand holding it. It looked like his heart was racing.

"You already know that I love you. You know that I've been waiting for you to love me since I got here, Issac-kun, go out with me. I love you."

"Of course."

Ivan then giggled, "You should head to school. Don't worry about me."

"Are you sure?"

Ivan nodded, "I'm in good hands. I love you."

"I love you too."

I walked out, I wanted to kiss him but I didn't have the guts. It was probably best to take this slow anyway, who knows where this will lead, but I know one thing.

I'm gonna love Ivan though anything that happens.

***Chapter 7*: What will happen?**

Wind and Earth

Chappie 6- What will happen?

Disclaimer- I don't own GS or its characters

Enjoy

Ivan's POV

"Master Hammett..." I muttered, as I stared at his lifeless body.

There are certain things in life you just can't forget; that moment, six years ago was that moment for me. In that pouring rain, hearing the chant 'murderer', over and over. My mother swearing undying hatred for me, everyone getting their weapons ready. Hearing the sound of footsteps off in the distance; being too shocked to say anything. To profess my innocence, why would they think I murdered Master Hammett? I would never do that!

"That bastard!" They cried.

"We took him in, how dare he betray us?"

"Kill him, rip his guts out!"

In sheer fear I ran; they followed me. Tears were pouring down my face, I didn't know what to do. I didn't know where I was going, I just ran.

I followed the fight of the fire coming from their weapons; I went into the forest, my legs were getting tired. I just

wanted someone to hug me and tell me everything would be okay. I knew better than that, nothing will be okay.

"Where did it go?"

"Don't let the filth get away!"

No! I'm not filth! My name is Ivan Juptier! I'm a normal 8 year old boy! If you would just get to know me, you'd be my best friend! Please, go back to the way it was. Love me again.

Please...

"Ahhhhhhhh!" I cry bolting out of my bed.

There is silence; I realize that I'm in room. I'm panting hard, sweat pouring down my face. Water forms in my eyes, I grab the teddy bear next to me and hug it tight.

"Don't cry. Don't cry. You're stronger now Ivan. You're tougher than that."

Suddenly, I hear the sounds of a phone turning on. I look to the left and Felix's phone is next to me. He has to have Isaac-kun's number on this phone, I grab it quickly and scroll through the contact list. And sure enough, 'Isaac Kyle' is the first contact I see.

I quickly hit the call button...

Isaac's POV

This week has been five days old, and for five straight days I couldn't sleep. How could I sleep? I wanted to hear Ivan's voice; I want to be near him. Smell his scent, just thinking of

him isn't enough. Nor is dreaming of him, no matter how cute the dream. It doesn't even come close to the real him.

"Ivan-chan..."

God, I wish I had the guts to call him that to his face. I would love to see his face after hearing me say 'chan' at the end of his name; just to see his face turn red, I can just imagine it. His cute face looking like a tomato, it would just be adorable. My heart would race just realizing how cute he is; I'd want to hug him and kiss him.

Realizing the thoughts I was having I stopped myself, "I... really have changed."

Looking back, what was the turning point? When did I go from 'forget the world', to 'I can't live without my Ivan?' I can't think of a single moment, the feelings were just... there. Like, just one look at him and I knew he was the one. Now, I don't believe in love at first sight. That's stupid, love takes time to develop. Even though I've only known Ivan for a month, I can't deny the fact that I love him. I miss whenever he's gone, I just can't focus on anything when I don't hear from him at least once. I need to hear his pretty voice at least once; to avoid pissing off my dad. I recorded every time Ivan has called me and I'll listen to each one for hours so I can get my work done. I never thought I would be so addicted to someone's voice, such an odd thing to be addicted too. The voice is something we all take for granted; yet... Ivan's so beautiful, I could just listen to him talk for hours. Who am I kidding? I could listen to his voice till the end of time. I...

the flashing of my phone disrupts my train of thought; I lift the phone in the air so I can see it, it reads 'Felix Venus'

what does he want?

I hit accept, placing the phone to my ear.

"Hello?"

"Thank God you answered!" exclaimed a sobbing voice.

That isn't Felix, that's voice belongs that boy that hold my heart right in his hands. That voice that would make me smile and blush, if he wasn't sobbing. Sobbing means he's hurt.

And I can't allow that.

"Hey beautiful, what's wrong?"

"I... had a nightmare. I... didn't mean to wake you up."

"Hey, you know that I'd give up sleep to comfort you."

"I wish you were here." Ivan muttered.

"I could always go over there."

I heard a sigh, "Dummy, you'd get caught and they'd kill you. But... you'll have to make up for this during the field trip tomorrow."

"How?"

"A kiss would be nice."

I felt my heart skip a beat, I couldn't say anything. I felt the blood rushing to my face; why am I acting like this? Why am I such a dork? Isn't it normal to kiss your lover? But... Ivan-chan is just too perfect; I don't deserve to kiss his sweet tender lips.

I could hear a giggle, "When you're ready okay?"

"I still have to make it up to you though."

"Holding me would mean the world to me, I love being in your arms. I want to watch the sunset with you."

I smiled, "That I can do, your skin is really soft."

"I-Idiot! Don't say such things; my skin is rough as a cactus. I don't know why you can't stop touching my arm on the carriage."

I giggled, "Cause you're just that soft."

This caused us both to laugh; it's odd, at first it looks like Ivan dominates over me. And that it's an abusive relationship since it looks like at first that he protects me a lot, but when you look deeper down. This is pure love, it's just right. I can joke with him, flirt with him. Be lovely dovey to him, we're just a normal couple. I love him so much.

"Ivan?"

"Yes Isaac-kun?"

"I love you and need you."

"I love you and need you too."

"Thank you for calling me, I wanted to hear your voice."

"My voice is ugly Isaac-kun."

"I think it's pretty." I flirted.

"Just how red are you gonna make me tonight?"

"Better than crying."

"Yes it is, I'm so lucky to have you as my boyfriend."

I could tell that we both were blushing; I love this feeling, this feeling of happiness. I want it to say, I want to hold it in a jar and just keep this feeling forever. Lately it feels like I'm in some dream, only it only happens when I'm awake, a sleepless dream. The only dream you can have when everything is right in a person's world. I want to grow old with Ivan, maybe adopt a kid with him. I wonder how that would be like, raising a kid with Ivan. Who would be the mother? Who would be the father? How would we get the money for the child's needs? How-

Stop that! We've only been dating for a month; I have to at least kiss him first.

"Isaac-kun, do you know where the field trip is?"

"I think its Vault."

"I should have known."

For some reason there was an awkward silence; which confused me. Ivan seemed... distant. Almost like... I could feel him running, afraid. Almost like someone on the run, and a pain in my heart started to rise in me. Who would ever be after Ivan-chan?

"Something wrong Beautiful?"

"No, it's nothing handsome. I have to go. Good night. I love you."

"Good night, I love you too."

There was a click and then nothing but silence.

What was I feeling? I couldn't understand it, why can't I sleep? This isn't what missing Ivan should feel like. I kept wondering if someone was trying to hurt Ivan-chan, what I would do if someone did.

Kill them, without a second thought.

But... do I have the ability to kill? According to dad, it takes many years of training to kill. Years of emotional planning, throwing away things like 'morals' and 'reasoning', the moment you kill. You become a monster, a true demon of earth.

Damn it, I need to stop thinking.

But its not that easy, who could be after Ivan. He'd never hurt a soul, am I sure..? Yea, Ivan would never hurt anyone. He loves me after all, I'm the demon of earth after all.

Why?! Why did you let it happen Isaac! I love her!

She's dead?!

He was suppose to protect her!

What's the point of the earth if it can't protect?

I quickly shut the past out, no point in worrying about what happened all those years ago. Ivan wouldn't, so why should I?

I softly place my head on the pillow and fall fast asleep...

Ivan's POV

"Hey that hurts." I snap.

"Hold still or it will hurt more." sighed Jenna.

I stay as still as I can, this thing is way too tight. Did she have to pick this darn thing? Why not something more comfortable? I can hear Jenna zipping the zipper of my dress, The tightness is almost unbearable, this better be worth it.

"Want to see what you look like?" Jenna asked.

I nodded.

Jenna then pulled the mirror from my room in front of me. I gaze into it, blushing; that can't be me? I can't look that good; the dress is purple made of the finest silk and sparkly. It matched my curves perfectly, showing them off. The dress stopped at my knees exposing my legs; staring at this person in the mirror that looks like me but isn't me just gives me confidence. Even I'll admit that I look pretty cute. But...

"It's all dress no person."

"Oh come on! You look smoking hot!" Jenna exclaimed.

"H-Hot?"

Jenna sighed and face palmed, "I forget that you're not use to our terms, Um... hot means very attractive."

"I-I see."

I'm such an idiot, I should know these things. I've been living here for about a month now; but even I didn't expect Jenna and me to be best friends. Even though I'm still paranoid of her; she still hurt Issac-kun and they use to date, I have to be careful of her. But so far she seems alright, she did pick out this stunning dress. She claims she made it herself; somehow... I believe her. (one of the few things I actually believe that came from her mouth.) She's wearing a

white T-shirt with blue jeans; her hair in a bun. She's ready to go to this 'field trip'

"Jenna, why aren't we going to school today?" I asked.

"Cause this is our yearly field trip, this is our tradition."

"Shouldn't we be learning?"

Jenna then wrapped her arm around me, "Look, life may be hard but its not suppose to be all work no play. Besides... you should look forward to this, this is your chance to kiss Issac."

"K-K-Kiss Issac-kun?"

"Yes, you'll be alone most of the trip so you'll have plenty of chances. Don't waste them."

I wanted to say so many things; for one, I'm not worthy of kissing Issac-kun. Two, who would want to kiss me anyway? I'm... a...

Why did he commit such a crime?

Filthy horrible little...

"Ivan?" Jenna asked.

I snap to attention, not realizing the tears forming in my eyes, "I-I'm fine."

Jenna sighed, "You're so damn stubborn!" Then the purple head turned around and huffed, "Whatever, Its not like I care or anything!"

"Its... better if you don't." I mutter.

Jenna then walked out of my room and I followed, she didn't need to now whats going on anyway.

Shelba was waiting in the living room; Felix was sleeping on her shoulder, Jenna probably can't stand to see her brother like that. I wish that was me and Issac-kun; Even though I realize... this can't last. I know... he will one day...

"I-I-Ivan?" Jenna asked.

I wiped the tears from my eyes, quickly gaining control on my emotions. I make my way towards the kitchen and grab six huge glass containers; filled with all kinds of food. Stacked them one by one; reaching a height that was two inches taller then me. I slowly made my way towards the living room, the faces of Jenna and Shebla was priceless.

"What the-"

"Hot damn Ivan! What the hell is in those things?" Jenna exclaimed

"F-Food, lots of food."

Shelba face palmed, "Is this why you haven't been doing your choirs?"

I didn't answer her, I just made my way towards the door.

"Jenna, let go." I sighed.

"R-Right." And she followed me...

Issac's POV

My father has to show off doesn't he? The mayor and his family are gathered outside of our house. Three large poles that are made of pure stone are in front of us; Garret and Mia

were already at school so Garret won't be on the carriage today. The mayor who happens to be his grandfather; is talking to my father. I don't understand any of it other than the solar blades, who happen to be an assassin group that secretly works for Vale. Most people don't thin they exist, my father was one of their best agents. I'm suppose to be in that group but I'm not strong enough, I failed my test miserably. Oh well, demons don't have to kill.

My father smiled, "Watch this."

Then, he clenched his fist and with one quick jab destroyed one of the middle pillar; everyone gasped and was in awe, Don't know why. The middle pillar is always the weakest. And he attacked straight down the middle, where where a crack runs. Hitting there with even the most weakest Venus fist attacks would easily destroy that pillar. The only one that couldn't...

is me.

"Wow Kyle-sama!" Exclaimed the mayor, "How did you do that?"

"It was nothing, but shear skill of the Venus Clan."

A black headed girl wearing a blue dress then approached, "Kyle-sama, what techquie I that?"

My father's smile turned to a grin, "Angel of earth, splinter's beak. One day I'll show you how to use it Sabrina, just like I showed the mayor."

God, his head will explode if they keep fangasming over him.

The mayor then looked towards me, "What is he doing here?"

"Yea!" Exclaimed the mayor's daughter, "Why is the filthy one doing here? He is gonna kill someone?"

"No. "I mutter, "I'm waiting for the carriage. We're going on a field trip."

Kyle snorted, "You gonna embarrass yourself again? Like you do every other time. Sit in the corner and be miserable?"

Sabrina laughed, "Of course he will! Thats all he's good for. Being miserable, he's a filthy miserable creature."

"As a matter of fact I'm not. I got a good lover, and we're gonna cuddle the whole time."

Sabrina started to burst into laughter, "Hahahahahahaha! That's a good one, who would dare date you? Who would even look at a filthy creature such a you in a romantic way? Romance is for people, you are not a person."

"Shut up!" I snap, "His name is Ivan."

The mayor's eyes widened, "So... you're gay?"

"And?" I asked.

The mayor and Sabrina looked at each other and then laughed, "That's not true love."

"What was that?" I snapped.

Sabrina then got right in my face, "Boys don't love each other you little monster, your 'lover' is trash."

Suddenly, there was this uncontrollable rage building inside me; however, my pyengery attacked that rage. Causing great pain in my stomach, I clenched it and falling to the ground.

"Ha! You can't even defend your 'love'."

She then spit in my face; the anger just kept boiling. The pain in my stomach intensified, why won't this stop? Where is it coming from? What is this feeling of anger? Aren't Venus adapts are immune to anger? We train our bodies and pyengery to attack anger, my name... comes from the at very principle. What the heck is-

"Issac-kun!"

Crap.

Sure enough, Ivan rushed in and damn he looked beautiful. That purple dress got me excited the moment I saw it. But... its him, not the dress.

"Issac-kun, talk to me! Are you okay?"

I wanted to say something, I really did. But... I was too frozen, all I could do is stare at him. I couldn't really explain it, I felt almost numb. My heart was beyond racing, I just wanted to touch him. Not sexually, just brush my fingers on his skin. Just to feel the different textures of his skin; see how each part of him feels. Look into his eyes and feel every nook and curve; but most of all, I wanted to kiss his lips. To taste them would be heaven to me; my voice box is frozen, the ice of fantasies running though my head is freezing; and it has encased my voice in a perfect cube of ice; I don't even realize where I am.

"Issac-kun... please- Wait a minute, are you even hurt? Or are you in a day dream?"

"A... both." I manage to stutter.

Ivan glared at the mayor's daughter, "What the hell did you to do Issac-kun?"

"Issac-kun? Do you not realize what he is?"

Ivan grinned, "What makes you think I care?"

"Sabrina, let it go." my Father sighed, "That's the one who changed Jenna."

Sabrina glared at Ivan and Ivan glared right back; you could feel the wind rage, like a snake glaring down a deceiving angel. Ivan sure in the hell isn't gonna back down.

"So... you're the one who took away my servant."

"Servant? Jenna-san is a strong person."

"Oh really," Sabrina smiled, "I guess Alex needs some beatings, where is Jenna anyway?"

What the heck is she talking about? Why would Jenna care about Alex? The two barely speak to each other.

"Alex? Beatings?" Ivan confused.

"You don't know huh? Well, Alex is... a diabetic. The curse of being a strong Mercury adapt, He needs meds to live. When Jenna doesn't do what I want I... have a doctor beat him. And maybe... do other things. I was wondering why she hasn't reported in to me yet."

"You little bitch." Ivan cursed.

"Watch your mouth filth!"

"Why don't you come over here and make me? If you can even walk."

Sabrina charged.

"Wait!" The mayor called, he must of sensed something from Ivan cause I felt it too.

"I'll make you pay for-"

Ivan gave her this look, that froze Sabrina in her tracks; I never seen anything like it before. Her skin began to turn unnaturally pale; it seemed like something was trying to come up her throat but it was stuck. I didn't feel any pyengery or anything, we all just stood there. Ivan could just kill Sabrina right then and there, he'd do it too. Especially when it comes to me or Jenna.

"There is only one reason I will let you live, do you want to know why?"

Sabrina tried to say something, but she just fell to the floor. She was gasping and trying to catch air, the mayor's face was priceless.

"Let her go! Please!" The mayor begged.

Ivan glanced at the political leader, "You be quiet."

Then Ivan turned towards Sabrina she pressed on her throat; just light enough so it wouldn't kill her, the pain must have been strong cause she kept scrimping around. Rolling and trying to gasp for air, I almost felt sorry for her.

Key word here is almost.

"You listen here you bitch, if one hair is harmed on Issac-kun or Alex-san's head. I'll make you wish you was dead the moment you came out of the demon you call a mother's womb. Are we clear?"

Ivan gave him another look and Sabrina finally got a gasp of air; she was crying her eyes out.

"Yes! I won't hurt them! Please don't do that again!"

"I don't believe you, I need assurance..."

Then Ivan pulled out a dagger from his belt and plunged it into Sabrina's hip; she cried out in pain.

"Now you can't use pyengery for three weeks; that dagger is made of Jupiter pyengery. Even with surgery its impossible to recover pyengery for at least 21 days. Since you're a Venus adapt its even worse. Who knows how long you'll be out. Remember this well. Bitch.."

Then Ivan reached his hand out and pulled me up; we then walked to the carriage.

"You okay handsome?"

"Y-Yea, I hope I never piss you off. You're brutal at times."

Ivan then smiled at me, "I'd never hurt you my love, Besides... someone has to rein that witch in."

I just nodded and climbed into the carriage...

Ivan's POV

One look at Jenna-san and I could tell she was scared; she wouldn't look me in the eye, which wasn't like her at all. Issac-kun was sleeping, his head on my shoulder. Felix was

as silent as a stone; something was going on, and I intend to find out what.

"Jenna, who was that girl?"

"Sabrina Venus, the mayor's daughter. She's a spoiled brat, though no one dare say it to her face. She's Kyle's student, though she's terrible at pyengery. Kyle teaches me on the side, that's why he likes me so much. Cause I'm most likely gonna take over the Venus clan even though I'm a Mars adapt."

I had bigger questions on my mind, though... was I close enough to Jenna for her to tell me. If this backfires then... she'll never speak to me again; Can I take that risk? Jenna may act like a bitch, but I can sense a niceness about her. Especially when it comes to Alex-san.

Jenna-san, Alex-san... You two, should be together. Like me and Issac-kun.

"Jenna... is Alex... really sick."

She was quiet for a minute, I could sense hesitation; but then she sighed.

"If... I tell you. Will you help me?"

I looked straight into Jenna's purple eyes, "Yes, you're my best friend. Of course I'll help you."

"Normally I'd laugh at you if you'd call me that. But... You've already done impossible things. Maybe... its time for this place to change."

"Huh?"

"Nothing. Okay, Alex isn't a diabetic. He has the Muddy Water virus. And that is a powerful infection inside his pyengery core."

"Pyengery core?"

"Inside each adapt is a core, and that is the pure form of their pyengery. For you its a tornado, for Issac-nii its a hunk of rock. For me its a fire and for Alex and Mia its a fountain of water. Each type of adapt has an infection that can really hurt that kind of adapt. For Alex-kun, its Muddy water virus."

I didn't say anything, I just let Jenna keep talking.

"I don't know why... But Sabrina hates Issac-nii. So... she forces me to do stuff to Issac to make him feel like crap. And how she keeps me in line is threatening Alex-kun."

"But... how does that bother you?"

"He's my husband."

~~

We finally got to Vault; Everyone but me stormed out of the carriage. I had to be very careful with my food I was carrying. I slowly made my way to the hill outside of town.

When I finally set the food down, I was Alex sitting alone; he looked so sad, kinda odd since when I first met him he talked about girls. Its hard to believe that he's married to Jenna. But... aren't they a little young to be married?

I decide to walk over to Alex; I saw a really bad burn mark on his neck. I guess thats what Sabrina means by 'other things'

I'm gonna kill that witch.

"Alex-san?"

He jolted, eyes filled with fear; when he saw me he relaxed.

"oh, its the thunder of change."

thunder of change? Is it really that hard to make people be nice to each other here?

"You loo frightened." I commented.

"I'm... waiting for Jenna to show up."

"Miss her?"

"Yea, the girls thing is a front. I... all other girls disgust me. They are all too picky or mean, Jenna is different. Well, when Sabrina doesn't have her paws on her. But... since you showed up Jenna has been herself all the time." Alex explained.

Again with Sabrina, she must be the cause of everyone's problems.

"So... are you really married to Jenna?"

He looked at and glanced, giving me that 'how did you of all people find out', "Yea, she's my wife. And I love her greatly."

This is huge shock to me; But... now I'm even more determined to protect both of them. Sabrina is gonna pay for hurting my friends.

"Alex-san, don't worry about Sabrina. I'll handle her."

Alex let out a sigh, "somehow... I know you will. And thats what scares me."

"How so?"

"Ever since you got here you've been changing things like crazy. But how committed are you really?"

I glared at the Mercury adapt, "Are you questioning my loyalty to you and Jenna-san?"

"No, I'm questioning your loyalty to Issac."

That really sent me though a loop; haven't I done enough to prove that? What could Issac-kun tell me to change my opinion of him? I love him with all of my heart, besides...no one is as much of a monster as me.

"Alex-san, you have a lot to learn about me.":

and I went to go find Issac-kun...

"Time for Lunch!" Called out Felix.

We all gathered in groups, Alex with Jenna; Mia with Garrett and me with Issac-kun.

"Garrett-kun, here is your lunch." Mia smiled.

And Mia handed Garrett a small plate of toasted bread, Garrett started eating right away.

"Hey Ivan... Um..."

"hold on Issac-kun." I interrupted him,

"Alex-kun, here." Jenna smiled and handed him his lunch.

Jenna handed Alex an apple and some fish.

Man, these two really don't know how to impress their lover. I can't help but grin; A feeling of excitement takes over, I look at Issac-kun.

"Are you hungry Issac-kun?"

"Yea, But... I don't have any food."

I smiled at him, "I was hoping for that. You can try my cooking."

I pull the glass containers from behind the tree; everyone stops eating to notice, Issac-kun looks at me oddly.

"What the heck are in those"

I open one and pull out four omelets; Japaneses style. Set them on plates and rest them on the blanket we have set up, I then pull out the french toast I had prepared. Set that on the blanket, then the pancakes. Then the biscuits, gravy, pasta, chicken liver, lobster tail, crab legs, then pour a huge glass of milk and orange juice and then walk over to the tree and pull an orange from the tree. Everyone's face was priceless.

Issac-kun had the cutest grin on his face, "You don't hold back do you?"

"No, Not when it comes to you Issac-kun."

Issac-kun then reached towards my ear and whispered 'I love you'; I felt my face get warmer. When he gets that close to me, my heart starts to race. I always assume he's gonna kiss me, I pray to everything that one day he will. But... I'm in no rush, he loves me. I know he does, my only question is...

When he sees my darkness... will he still feel the same?

TO BE COUNTUED

***Chapter 8*: Sabrina's Plan**

Wind and Earth

Chappie 8- Sabrina's plan

Disclaimer- I don't own GS or its characters

Enjoy

Normal POV

"Is that right?" asked a curious Sabrina.

The mayor's daughter had just been informed of Ivan's background. And it was interesting to say the least, who would have thought that it was that deep?

"He didn't seem like the tragic type?" Sabrina realized, "However, this will swing things in my favor."

The raven head placed a finger on her chin and began to ponder, how would she initiate her plan? With Jenna against her it would be near impossible to get near Isaac.

"There's Ivan though, but other than being a Jupiter adapt with *that* I have nothing on- wait a minute, wasn't he Hammet's boy?"

Sabrina closed her eyes, "Hammet, the legendary merchant that was mysteriously murdered. The killer was never caught, though there was a blonde haired boy who was blamed for it. But something happened all those years ago that pardoned him. No one knows what. Did Ivan kill him?"

Sabrina grinned, "He must have done it! That's it! I'll use that a blackmail!"

Sabrina started to giggle, "Soon Isaac, I shall get revenge. That I shall."

Issac's POV

"Is he asleep already?" Mia shocked.

Ivan and I had to end up sharing the food he made, he quickly fell asleep on my arm afterward. Well, he did have a nightmare last night. He must be exhausted.

"Yea, it looks like it." I confirmed.

Jenna sighed, "Now what are we gonna do? What about our trip into town?"

"Why don't you guys go ahead, I'll stay with Ivan." I suggested.

Since Garret went on ahead it didn't take Mia long to decide, she went on ahead. Jenna looked like she wanted to protest but just went with Mia. Leaving me and Ivan alone, which normally I would just watch him sleep. But something kept bothering me, during the call. About Vault, what could be in town that is bothering Ivan. I glance over him, his sleep doesn't look peaceful. He looks like he's in another nightmare, there is something going on here. But what?

Unfortunately I know nothing about this area, I stopped coming here after my failed entrance mission into the sun blades. I screwed up pretty bad, I don't even remember who the mission went. I just know that I disobeyed orders and something really bad happened.

What happened back then, what did I-

"I... Isaac-kun..." Muttered Ivan in his sleep.

I press my lips to his ear, "It's okay, I'm here."

"Please...don 't.. hate me."

What's that suppose to mean? Why would I hate him?

I firmly glided my fingers on his bare shoulder, tracing his skin all the way down to his arm. A smile ran across his face when he did this. Color returned as well, his sleep seemed more peaceful for a few minutes. Then, I softly pressed my lips on that shoulder kissing it; my face burned like flame to a forest. Fortunately that didn't wake him up, he kept sleeping so it didn't count as a first kiss.

One step at a time I suppose.

Fatigue suddenly took over me, looks like the lack of sleep was finally getting to me. I softly closed my eyes and like Ivan fell right to sleep...

Normal POV

"Kyle, this is taking too long." The mayor groaned, "Satrous is reading his men for an assault on Kayla."

Kyle was silent; he knew the mayor was right. The Jupiter adapt delayed their plans, something that was unacceptable. Sitting in an old storeroom in the mayor's house; random stuff was everywhere. The room was hard to navigate, it was also dusty. Brown, rotting walls; and a small light hanging from the ceiling. The great healer wasn't present at the time.

Everything was falling apart.

"Kyle, he needs to join the Sun blades. Now."

This wasn't supposed to happen, that new student. That Ivan, he's ruined everything. Isaac was supposed to be miserable; he was supposed to lose all hope. Then die during the rebellion, this would make everything right in the world. However, things didn't turn out that way.

Like usual Filthy Jupiter adapts change everything. Kyle thought to himself.

"Alright, alright. I get your point, Give me a few days and he'll join." Kyle grunted.

A smile ran across the mayor's face, "I'll make the arrangements" and with that the elderly man left.

When the mayor left Kyle whipped out his phone and dialed a certain number.

Someone answered quickly, "What can I do for you Kyle-sama?"

"What's the status on breaking up Isaac and that beast?"

"I have the perfect plan, but I can always use something else to work with,"

"Stick to your plan, leave Isaac to me." Kyle grunted.

"Of course Kyle-sama." Beamed the receiver of the call and then the person hung up.

"Damn Jupiter adapts!"

TO BE COUTIUNED